



Buy my Maids, and fresh Soals:

WITH Maids we're furnish'd by
 Joe Pardon,
 With Soals, and other Fish,
 Nor let him think his name I'm hard
 on,
 Or to offend him wish.

But if a dreadful press-gang should
 Assail him, I've a notion,
 This poor, but honest fellow, wou'd
 Plow once more the wide Ocean.

H 2